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PRESIDENT GARFIELD.

We have had news for two or three days past that the condition of President Garfield was anything but satisfactory. However things have changed for the better, and to-day the President is considered safe, notwithstanding the report current on our streets that he was dying. Two days since there would have been some truth in the report, but now it is unfounded.

People traveling through the Salt River Valley are often amazed at the immense ruins with which they come in contact, and many are the opinions advanced as to why such mammoth improvements should have been abandoned. In our time we have seen the river outside its banks. In the way back history of the Territory when Indians cultivated the soil in the valley of the Salinas extensively, it must be remembered that the river was not near so wide as at present and consequently no doubt the overflow in those days were more numerous and devastating than at present. In our mind, there is no doubt but what the settlements were abandoned in consequence of overflows.

Gov. Fremont.

The Tombstone Epitaph is after Fremont because he does not clean out the desperadoes who infest Southern Arizona and our neighbor friends of the State of Sonora. While we do not admire Gov. Fremont's administration, and were the first to go after his scalp on the lottery question, still we do not think the article in the Epitaph is written in the right spirit to have the desired effect at Washington. It is little the Governor could have done had he been at his post of duty, where he ought to have been. In ordinary matters his presence might have been of benefit, but when it comes to running with and capturing Texas cowboys, we believe he would prove himself to be as ineffectual as a failure.

Hop Culture.

For sixteen years we have resided in Prescott. We have seen dry ranches above and mining at a discount. Again, we have seen mining par excellence and dry ranches at low ebb. One thing, however, we have noticed that always holds it true, that is the hop crop. We cannot recall a year during the sixteen but what the hop vines have grown luxuriantly and produced an abundant crop. Hop raising in many States is a very lucrative business, and why it could not be made equally profitable and perhaps more so in this particular business and thus redeemed from worthlessness and made to pay even better than the barley and wheat lands of the Salt and Gila Rivers. There is no experiment in this business. The wild hops along the streams and gulches near Prescott demonstrate clearly the truthfulness of our assertions.

Hardly a prospector of mining now is to be seen in town, all having gone out to their respective mining properties. Farmers are wearing a happy smile, knowing full well that they will have good crops. Cattle men are thankful, as the late heavy rains will cause the rich grass in this section to spring up as if by magic, power. Business men are contented, everything seems to be on the revival, and it will be a grand sight to see the army of teams crowding around the different stores, awaiting the packing and loading of provisions, etc. The checks, only think how brightly they will be, jumping around from counter to counter, taking down this and that, trying to outdo their brother-clerks, and crying out: "Well, the poor editors and freighters are the only ones to complain now. Freighters have all they can do. With pack and shovels they are getting the roads into a half way decent condition, so as to pass their teams; while the poor editors, who are awaiting the delayed mails, have to push here and there, run to and fro, and when the report comes that there will be no telegraphic and the mails are delayed, they leave a sigh of disgust and do the best they can to manufacture copy (if they can), and get out the same amount of reading matter."

Raymond, Collier and the Herald.

W. C. Collier, in the columns of the Phoenix Herald, a paper that stands in with every person and thing to injure Prescott, given vent to his feelings as follows: "The MINER in commenting on Prof. Raymond's letter, does not deny his statement of facts, but tries to make a stand by belittling his ability as a mining expert. This may have seemed to the Prescott ring that controls the MINER the best system of defense they had under the circumstances, but it will not save them from the old Yavapai from the terrible effect that the Professor's statements will have with Yavapai capital, but the effect on Prescott will be more decisive. "When the Gods would destroy, they first make mad."

It was useless to comment upon the truthfulness or untruthfulness of the Professor's remarks. It is an undoubted fact that the Warren and Prince mines were purchased upon the recommendation of Professor Raymond. Now, if they are worthless, then the Professor, as an expert, is a failure. If they are good properties, as we truly believe they are, then orders to close work upon these properties must have been prompted, as in the case of his letter, by malice alone. Tho' an hundred Raymonds and Colliers denounce Yavapai, her people, mines, etc., still, if they are worthless, time will regulate all and the lie will be hurled back in their teeth.

Owing to extensive washouts at Casa Grande and west of Maricopa, there have been no trains for four days.

The Grand Canal locks are broken and washed into the river. At the lower end of the canal the country is flooded. Phoenix Herald.

THE UNITED STATES NAVY.

The naval and military requirements of the American people are wholly unlike those of any other independent nation. Occupying the larger part of the habitable portion of the North American Continent, and happily destitute of any reason for taking an active interest in the intrigues and rivalries of European powers, the probabilities of the United States being involved in a war struggle with another power are but few. Indeed, had it not been for their domestic quarrel of about twenty years ago, the American people of the present generation would know nothing of war except by hearsay and tradition. Like everything else that is American, their quarrel assumed huge proportions, and transformed a nation of peaceful agriculturists and traders into two contending armies. A navy they had before their civil war commenced; but, like their army, it was only a small one. When split into two there was not much fighting power on either side. But such is the energetic power of the people that ere long the navies of both the Northern and Southern States stood forth mail clad floating castles of novel form and death-dealing power, to contend against each other. Very soon there existed both a Northern and Southern Navy; but not a navy of ships in either case, but rather a flotilla of monitors. Never before had the sea borne upon its breast such hideous burthens of such terrible weapons for the destruction of human life. Since man first trusted his life to a floating log or hollowed tree trunk, he has never ventured forth upon the ocean in less sea worthy craft than these. Some went down headily in the first storm they encountered, and others blew up when put under steam. But, when it came to a contest between them it was not the noble looking thing it was to days ago, one or another unless by running. Shot and shell plied on their mail clad sides and docks like falling hail, and after several hours' hand fighting neither seemed much the worse for the encounter. But when the two iron-clad monsters on either side came across the remnants of the old wooden fleet possessed by their opponents, the action was brief and decisive. A few shot and shell sent the noble looking craft of the olden days to the bottom, and left the black, shipless, mail clad monster victorious and unhurt. The American civil war struck the death knell of wooden fleets everywhere, and left a legacy of naval construction to every European power.

Having dismissed the wooden ship of war from the sea, and pointed out the mischief which a swift cruiser might work on an enemy's commerce, the American navy went into its factories and has never since come out. Rotten and useless, there now lie the ships which helped so much in preserving the United States, and which fought so bravely in the attempt to sever it. The American civil war destroyed American commerce and created the coast-line monitor. Today the United States have neither a merchant marine nor a war navy. One or two of the few naval officers still retained to keep up the semblance of a Navy Department in the United States, are sent to Europe to see what naval construction has developed into since the Monitor and Merrimack were built. These inquiries have returned, and their reports have been published. Fifteen years have wrought wonderful changes in ship building, and especially so in war shipping. Messrs. King and Very report to their government two important facts. One is that the United States have practically no navy at all, and the other is that the ships they have are rotten and have not been replaced. The navies of other nations are extensive, because naval science is a state of rapid development which causes types to soon become obsolete, and because the tendencies are in the direction of heavier ordnance, increased protection, and augmented offensive powers. Army and Navy Journal.

The Pioneer.

(By Thomas Fitch.)

The gallant Pioneer! He is the noblest type of American fraternity, for he has

"Honor and courage; Qualities that eagle-plume men's souls and in them for the sun."

He climbs like a huge fly upon the bald skull of some lofty mountain, and the

primal hills welcome his footsteps. He

helps with the prospector's pick at the

adventurous doors of the earth's treasure

chambers, and at his demand they reveal

their shining secrets. His glittering axe lays

low the green-plumed forests monarch, and

on the surface of the emerald-hued prairie

he marks the sites of cities yet to be. Not

for him the science of the school, nor for

him the graces of culture, not for him the

joys of home, nor for him the sweet solace

of life. But he reads the story of the ages

written on the rocks, and hears the tale of

mysterious forces whispered by the mid-

night stars, and the priest-robed mountains,

and the smiling lakes, and white-lipped

seas are his palace and his kindred. Southward

he looks to behold him, undaunted by the

roar of the Colorado, or the stealthy

step of the Apache, pressing onward and

still onward to listen to the wash of tropic

waters. Northward his resolute face is

turned toward the wondrous mountains of

crystal, until the North Star gleams like a

mighty diamond in its gold and crimson

setting of northern lights, and the sunless

sun but for an hour hangs upon the verge

of the polar night, a faint reminder of the

last southern clime, while the booming

artillery of the ice king hails the Pioneer of polar

seas. Westward—ah! there is no longer a

west. The iron law with which progress

fringes her garments reaches now to where

the Golden Gate swings back upon her

hinges. Asia and the farther Indies are

just beyond, and the Orient of Europe is the

Occident of America.

And still from the silver and the orange

blazon of cactus-fringed and snow-crowned

Mexico, northward to where the icebergs

glitter against an Arctic sky, our Pioneer

is marching and toiling. In the track which

their hard feet are breaking, our country is

reaching onward to her greatness. The

army of civilization swells upon their path-

way. Art, Science, Progress, the Wealth of

Nations, the Power and glory of the Re-

publican, follow. All honor and all hope

these properties must have been prompted,

as in the case of his letter, by malice alone.

Tho' an hundred Raymonds and Colliers

denounce Yavapai, her people, mines, etc.,

still, if they are worthless, time will regu-

late all and the lie will be hurled back

TELEGRAPHIC!

THE FLOOD.

The Railroad under Water

The President has a Relapse, but is Again Improving.

Trains Running on Time Again on the S. P. R. R.

The Condition at Phenix.

[SPECIAL TO THE MINER.]

PHENIX, August 16.—No trains have arrived at Maricopa for four days. A washout west of Casa Grande prevents the arrival of trains from the east, and west of Maricopa the road is under water. It has rained almost constantly for four days and no river is passable.

Hayden's ferry boat sank yesterday. The Salt, Verde, Santa Cruz and Gila rivers are all overflooded; the Grand canal at this place is all washed out. No mails or stages arrive or depart. The Black Canyon stage, due yesterday, has not yet arrived.

Unless change comes soon considerable suffering will follow. Repairs on railroad cannot be made for four days. A new boat goes to Salt River this afternoon. All trainings is stopped.

PHENIX, August 17.—Phenix is now relieved from rain, but the condition of surroundings is fearful. The Maricopa canal broke yesterday and caused much excitement. There has been no loss of life, but the loss to property owners is considerable.

The city is without wood, sugar coffee, etc. C. E. McClintock is lying very low with hemorrhage.

MARICOPA, August 18.—The President has had a severe relapse, but again is improving. Dr. Agnew, who was summoned from Philadelphia has returned home.

The repair trains were within two miles of each other, working both ways, and will be able to pass over the last washout this p. m. We expect to get away west during the night.

T. J. BUTLER.

NEWS ITEMS.

North Carolina has voted overwhelmingly against prohibition, not a single county favoring the proposed anti-liquor law.

The authorities of different provinces in Germany have ordered an election of members of the new Reichstag in September.

Hartmann, the nihilist, has departed from New York, probably fearing extradition. His friends refuse to reveal his whereabouts. Gaitanov looks forward to his trial with some interest. He expects to make a

Francis Joseph of Austria met Emperor William at Dresden on the 4th. The Emperors embraced affectionately, and remained in conversation in the castle three quarters of an hour.

Renewed attacks by the mobs on the shops and synagogues of some cities are reported in various places in Prussia. In Pomerania some shops were wrecked, and the mobs dispersed by the police.

In the House of Commons, on the 4th, Trevelyan, Secretary of the Admiralty, gave confirmation of the report that two torpedo boats had been built in the United States for the British Government.

Advices from Havana report sailing vessels out on long voyages, and now in port, were being infested with yellow fever, and United States quarantine officers, it is stated, could not be too careful in examining vessels from Havana.

The French government having invited our government to send some officers to witness the autumn maneuvers, the Secretary of War has designated Major General John M. Schofield, Lieutenant Robert S. La Motte and Captain James Chester for the service.

The Liberal leaders in the House of Lords, except Earl Granville, had a conference with Gladstone, lasting over an hour, to ascertain what amendments to the Land bill the government is willing to accept.

Patrick Telford Hickle has been convicted of threatening to kill Secretary Foster. Counsel for the Crown and Foster desired that the highest sentence consistent with justice be passed upon the prisoner.

The American ship Calcutta, Captain Smith, which sailed from Cebu, Philippine Islands, May 31, bound for Boston, was totally wrecked on the coast of Kaffraria on the 31st of June. Only 30 of the crew saved.

A shooting affray took place in the upper town of Tempe yesterday, resulting in the death of Juan Nagrals at the hands of San Morales, both parties being Mexicans. The particulars of the affair as gleaned by the Herald from an interview with Manuel Gallardo, the officer who made the arrest, are as follows: Some six weeks ago Nagrals, who it is said was formerly a Lieutenant in the Mexican army, came to Tempe and shortly thereafter made the acquaintance of Morales and family. His attentions to Mrs. Morales soon became so marked as to arouse the distrust and jealousy of her husband, and he forbade Nagrals visiting the house. But remonstrances and threats proved alike of no avail—Nagrals appeared more anxious than ever, and persisted in his visits. Morales complained of the conduct of the matter, but no steps could be taken to prevent these intrusions as Tempe was without a Justice of the Peace at the time. On Sunday morning Morales returned home to find his wife and Nagrals in social converse, and his rage knew no bounds. He informed the neighbors of his domestic peace and happiness and that he would take the law in his own hands. The latter only laughed, while the self-supposed outraged husband went about to prepare for his bloody work. Liberal parties of forty and fifty were called to produce the necessary company, and a six-shot revolver furnished the instrument of death. At four o'clock Morales was in good condition to assume the leading role in most any tragedy, and it was at this hour that he met Nagrals in Gallardo's saloon. Morales addressed Nagrals with the remark, "Now I am going to kill you." It is evident that the latter recognized that the matter was made in earnest, for he started to run just as Morales drew his revolver. The first shot missed Nagrals, but the second ball struck him just above the left shoulder blade, coming out to strike the nail on the head when he lay prone for his bloody work. He lay there for two minutes before he died, and was much for the tranquility of our red brethren.

A Nautical Lesson.

There is no subject on which woman is more helplessly adrift than on matters relating to marine architecture. Such knowledge don't stick in her brain. The captain who attempted teaching nauticism to a party of ladies on a yacht, not long since, failed as follows:

Lady No. 1.—"Now, Captain, what is a sloop?"

Captain.—"A sloop has but one mast."

L. (Pointing to a schooner).—"Is that a sloop?"

C.—"No, that is a schooner. A sloop has but one mast, a schooner has two, as you see. Now remember, sloop one mast, schooner two."

L.—"Certainly. How many masts has a ship?"

C.—"Three."

L.—How many masts did you say a sloop had?

C.—One. Sloop one mast, schooner two, ship three.

L. (Pointing to a sloop).—"Is that a schooner?"

C.—No; that's a sloop. Sloop one mast, schooner two, ship three.

L.—O, yes, I remember. (Pointing to a ship).—"Isn't that a pretty schooner?"

C.—That's not a schooner. That's a ship. Don't you see it has three masts.

L.—Isn't that a big schooner lying at the wharf there?"

C.—Schooner. Now how many masts has that vessel?

L.—Three.

C.—What three masts?

L.—A—A sloop.

C.—Sloop? Sloop has one mast, I tell you; schooner two, ship three.

Lady No. 2.—Why, Jane, how stupid you are. (Chatty and quite oblivious of stupidity)—what is a brig?

C.—A brig has two masts and is rigged like a ship with square sails.

Lady No. 2.—Jane, look at this sloop coming along.

C.—That's a schooner; don't you see the two masts? Sloop one mast, schooner two, ship three.

L.—Are these schooners there with three masts?

C.—No.

L.—I thought you said a schooner had but one mast?

C.—Two! two masts. Sloop one mast, schooner two, ship three.

L.—But that schooner has only one mast.

C.—Great Scott! that's no schooner. It's a sloop. Sloop one mast, schooner two, ship three.

Lady No. 2.—Certainly, Jane, how stupid you are. Captain, what are the names of the other masts on that schooner's yards, you were pointing out to us?

C.—(Internally).—"!"

Lady No. 2.—Captain, where are the sails?

C.—(Captain wishes he could tell).—"Up there on the ship's mast near the top."

L.—Isn't that a pretty ship sailing along?

C.—Ship. That's an old tub of a schooner, a sloop one mast, schooner two, ship three, sloop one, I tell you.

L.—Can a sloop have two masts?

C.—Sloop one mast, schooner two, ship three.

L.—Yes, I know. Schooner one—two masts, sloop two—no, three, ship one. There!

Lowest Depths.—Following is the lowest in depth, in feet, that has been attained at the principal mines on the Coast: Utah, bottom of incline, run south from Union Con. in bottom of joint Nevada mine. 2700 Mexican, bottom of joint Utah mine. 2500 Orphan, bottom of joint Mexican mine. 2500 Best and Belcher, bottom of joint Con. Virginia mine. 2200 Gould & Curry, bottom of joint Utah mine. 2100 Savage, Hale & Norcross, Chollar and Adair, 2100

Belcher. 2000 Bullion. 2000 Imperial Con. 2000 Yellow Jacket. 2000 Crown Point. 2000 Belcher. 2000 Overman. 2000 Alta. 2000 Foreman's shaft. 1800

The modesty of people living in the states beyond the Missouri river is most remarkable. Here is a specimen:

ED. MINER.—Please send me two numbers of the MINER for sixty days, one for myself and the other for a friend, and if, at the expiration of said time, the paper suits, we will subscribe for the period of three months.

Good enough. We will comply with the request, and send as chronos a horn toad, a tarantula, rattlesnake, a wild Apache, and a four-grown skunk, which he can, if he so desires, use as an abominer.

Mrs. Samuels, the mother of the James boys, whose exploits in the Western country have given them an infamous notoriety, looks upon her villainous progeny as heroes. She lives about four miles from Kearney, Clay county, Mo., and always appears in Kansas City promptly after the commission of a notorious crime. A few hours after the recent train robbery, in which her sons are supposed to have participated, she arrived there in accordance with the predictions of the police, anxious to hear all the particulars about her "boys." She said that James and Frank are dead, and therefore could not have been engaged in the robbery; but that the confidence in placed in anything she may say.

Sidney Smith says: "It is not true that the world hates piety. The modest and unobtrusive piety which fills the heart with all others love and veneration. But many kind hate the lust of power when it is veiled under the garb of piety; they hate and quack in piety; they do not choose to be insulted; they love to test faith and impudence from the altar which should only be a sanctuary for the righteous and the good."

Lucia Zarate, the smallest woman in the world, was born in Mexico. Her parents were puny, that is to say, half-breeds. When born she was the size of a rat. It was supposed that she was dead, and she was put in a little box that happened to be in the room. Soon, however, she began to scream. She was then taken out of her box, and, except that she was wondrously small, she soon played and ran about like any other child.

An interesting distinction in Sunday piety was lately made by a New York druggist, who sold a customer a bottle of toothwash, but dared not sell a toothbrush to him, because they never sold toothbrushes on Sundays. The reason for the distinction was that the toothwash was considered to be a medicine, but the toothbrush simply a luxury. The druggist is a natural theologian.

"A minister of the Gospel has of late been stealing piety books in this city, and neighboring city. Prof. Phelps had her sister's church to look after 'the cloth,' instead of Spiritualists.—Banner of Light.

LEGAL.

Sheriff's Sale.
IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE THIRD JUDICIAL DISTRICT OF THE TERRITORY OF ARIZONA, County of Yavapai.
Levi Baskford, Robert H. Barnhart and William A. Baskford, surviving partners of the late firm of Levi Baskford & Co., Plffs.
Versus
Mervin Aldridge, Elizabeth H. Aldridge, her wife, Geo. T. Aldridge and Clara Aldridge, his wife, Defendants.
Under and by virtue of an order of sale and execution issued by the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the Territory of Arizona, in and for the County of Yavapai, in its above entitled action, wherein Levi Baskford, Robert H. Barnhart and William A. Baskford, surviving partners of the late firm of Levi Baskford & Co., are plaintiffs, and Mervin Aldridge, Elizabeth H. Aldridge, her wife, Geo. T. Aldridge and Clara Aldridge, his wife, are defendants, a judgment and decree of foreclosure against the above named defendants, docketed in said District Court, at Page 309, 310, 311, 312 and 313, is now commanded to be sold at public auction, to-wit:
All and singular the parcels, parcels, parcels or tract of land, situated in the County of Yavapai, Arizona, and being the place of the late firm of Levi Baskford & Co., in the County of Yavapai, Arizona, as described in the said judgment and decree of foreclosure, of or in any way or part of the same, together with all and singular the improvements thereon, to-wit: a certain tract of land, situated in the County of Yavapai, Arizona, and being the place of the late firm of Levi Baskford & Co., in the County of Yavapai, Arizona, as described in the said judgment and decree of foreclosure, of or in any way or part of the same, together with all and singular the improvements thereon, to-wit: a certain tract of land, situated in the County of Yavapai, Arizona, and being the place of the late firm of Levi Baskford & Co., in the County of Yavapai, Arizona, as described in the said judgment and decree of foreclosure, of or in any way or part of the same, together with all and singular the improvements thereon, to-wit: a certain tract of land, situated in the County of Yavapai, Arizona, and being the place of the late firm of Levi Baskford & Co., in the County of Yavapai, Arizona, as described in the said judgment and decree of foreclosure, of or in any way or part of the same, together with all and singular the improvements thereon, to-wit: a certain tract of land, situated in the County of Yavapai, Arizona, and being the place of the late firm of Levi Baskford & Co., in the County of Yavapai, Arizona, as described in the said judgment and decree of foreclosure, of or in any way or part of the same, together with all and singular the improvements thereon, to-wit: a certain tract of land, situated in the County of Yavapai, Arizona, and being the place of the late firm of Levi Baskford & Co., in the County of Yavapai, Arizona, as described in the said judgment and decree of foreclosure, of or in any way or part of the same, together with all and singular the improvements thereon, to-wit: a certain tract of land, situated in the County of Yavapai, Arizona, and being the place of the late firm of Levi Baskford & Co., in the County of Yavapai, Arizona, as described in the said judgment and decree of foreclosure, of or in any way or part of the same, together with all and singular the improvements thereon, to-wit: a certain tract of land, situated in the County of Yavapai, Arizona, and being the place of the late firm of Levi Baskford & Co., in the County of Yavapai, Arizona, as described in the said judgment and decree of foreclosure, of or in any way or part of the same, together with all and singular the improvements thereon, to-wit: a certain tract of land, situated in the County of Yavapai, Arizona, and being the place of the late firm of Levi Baskford & Co., in the County of Yavapai, Arizona, as described in the said judgment and decree of foreclosure, of or in any way or part of the same, together with all and singular the improvements thereon, to-wit: a certain tract of land, situated in the County of Yavapai, Arizona, and being the place of the late firm of Levi Baskford & Co., in the County of Yavapai, Arizona, as described in the said judgment and decree of foreclosure, of or in any way or part of the same, together with all and singular the improvements thereon, to-wit: a certain tract of land, situated in the County of Yavapai, Arizona, and being the place of the late firm of Levi Baskford & Co., in the County of Yavapai, Arizona, as described in the said judgment and decree of foreclosure, of or in any way or part of the same, together with all and singular the improvements thereon, to-wit: a certain tract of land, situated in the County of Yavapai, Arizona, and being the place of the late firm of Levi Baskford & Co., in the County of Yavapai, Arizona, as described in the said judgment and decree of foreclosure, of or in any way or part of the same, together with all and singular the improvements thereon, to-wit: a certain tract of land, situated in the County of Yavapai, Arizona, and being the place of the late firm of Levi B